

908
Seventh St. N. W.

THE MODEL

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At this particular time, when your purse has to respond to so many demands, and when you feel as though a dollar should do double duty, you will be gratified to find us prepared to save you money on all CHRISTMAS PURCHASES in our line. We have spared no efforts to place before you as handsome a collection of CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES as brains and money can procure.

Umbrellas! Umbrellas! Umbrellas!

We don't know of a more acceptable present than an Umbrella. We offer a very substantial Gloria Umbrella, with Silverine Hook, for 98c.; sold everywhere for \$1.25. A handsome Natural-Wood Handle Gloria Umbrella for \$1.20, worth \$2. A very fine Umbrella, with German Welchel Handle, for \$2.25; regular price is \$4. All of our Umbrellas have Paragon Frames.

Suspenders!

One of the most sensible of Christmas Gifts is a Pair of Suspenders. Here you can give full play to your taste, whether your purse be lean or fat. We start Suspenders at 10c. and go up to \$5 a pair. You can't mention a price between the two extremes that we haven't got; not a style that we can't show you.

Neckwear!

Next in line of desirable Christmas Gifts comes Neckwear.

SCARFS. SCARFS. SCARFS.

Tecks, Puffs, Four-in-Hands, Ring Scarfs, Bows, Windsors, String Ties, and all else. The Best Styles, Newest Shades, and Best Values obtainable in the popular priced scarfs of 25c. and 50c.

Extra size Cashmere Mufflers, 25c. Very fine Satin Stripes Cashmere Mufflers, 50c. White and Black Silk Mufflers, 75c., \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 up to \$2. These are exceptional Bargains, and fully one-third below regular prices.

Collars and Cuffs!

We carry in stock all the Newest Styles of the Popular Makes of Collars and Cuffs.

Handkerchiefs!

We offer a Plain White Hemstitched Handkerchief, full size, at 10c. each, or six for 50c. This is a rare bargain, and worth fully double the price we ask for them. Other Handkerchiefs are 15c., 25c., 30c., and 50c.

Two special numbers of Silk Handkerchiefs are a 34-inch White Hemstitched Silk Handkerchief, at 50c., and a Black one, same size, at 50c. These two numbers are worth every cent of 75c.

Gloves!

Out of forty-six different Styles of Gloves in our stock a few deserve special mention. The most popular of these is our Dollar Kid Glove. Good Honest Material, Perfect Shape, and every pair fitted to the hand and fully warranted. All this for \$1.

Our \$1.50 Kid Glove, with Spear Point Back, is equal to any \$2.50 Glove in the market. An A1 Glove of excellent value.

Fur-Top Gloves, 50c. to \$1.50.

Wool Knit Gloves, 25c., 30c., and up to 50c.

Hosiery!

In Men's Half Hose we offer some extra good values. Among them an absolutely Fast Black Seamless Half Hose at 15c., worth fully 25c.

Another good thing is a lot of about eighty dozen Imported Socks, every pair guaranteed stainless fast black, full regular made, as good as any 40c. hose in the city. Our price, only 25c.

Our stock of Hosiery is very complete, and prices marked on a low tariff basis.

Shirts! Shirts!

In this department we take special pride. All the best makes having a reputation for quality, fit, and style are represented in our stock. We have them from 25c. up to the finest hand-embroidered full-dress shirt.

Underwear!

A Good Heavy Merino Shirt for 25 cents.

A Better Grade for 45 cents.

A First-class Natural Wool Shirt for 75 cents.

A Pure Wool Scarlet Shirt for 75 cents.

All of the above grades are at least 50 per cent. below actual value. Assortment of sizes of both Shirts and Drawers is complete. We carry also a full line of finer grades of Natural Wool and Scarlet Underwear, and invite an examination and comparison of quality and price.

Cardigan Jackets!

Worsted Jackets, full knit, \$1.25.

All-Wool Knitted Jackets from \$2 up.

Last But Not Least is Our Great Specialty.

MEN'S AND BOYS' PANTS.

This is our Hobby, our Study, our Talk. We carry a very Large Stock of PANTS for men of all sizes, tastes, and circumstances. No man is so fat but we have PANTS to span him. No man so lean but we can give him a perfect fit. Of PANTS more later.

TANZER & CO.,

SPECIALISTS IN PANTS, HATS, AND FURNISHINGS,

908 Seventh Street Northwest.

DOGS AND KINDRED TOPICS

ENGAGE THE BATTLE OF BAB FOR A WHILE.

What is the Fashionable Dog?—Woman's Preference for Fox-Terriers—A True Canine Story—Men as Scandal-Mongers—A Woman's Motto for Men.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF SUNDAY HERALD.

NEW YORK, December 19.—Of all the funny questions that have ever come to me the funniest is this, "What is the fashionable dog?" Now, my dear unknown friend, you might just as well talk of there being a fashion in babies as in dogs. Everybody who possesses a dog thinks it the very acme of style, and the average dog, nine times out of ten, is so desperately stuck on himself that he thinks he is the one dog in the universe worth possessing. He regards himself as the sole and only dog who has *chic*, and whether his tail be long or short he wags it whenever he sees a looking-glass, in approbation of the reflection therein. I have never had any doubt as to the stylish dog. To me he has always been a fox-terrier, who with all his faults I am forced to love and adore.

WOMAN'S MOST STYLISH DOG.

A fox-terrier has a way that can only be described as "jumpy;" if he is inclined to be affectionate, instead of walking up to you delicately and asking the favor of a kiss, in dog language, he makes a spring from the door to the chair on which you happen to be sitting, lands on a delicate part of your anatomy, nine times out of ten, and then proceeds to cover your face with rather moist kisses. If you are in bed, and especially if you are a victim to an old-fashioned stomach-ache, and he is permitted to enter, he would die if he didn't sit just where the pains were and look at you all the time as much as to say, "I never eat silly things that make me sick. I never sit up too late at night or get up too early in the morning. I never work my brain so that my head aches. Oh, no, I'm not such a fool as you are!" These are a few of the capabilities of a fox-terrier. He is beautiful to look upon, but requires as much careful grooming as a man about town. Consequently I think he must be the most stylish dog.

THE STORY OF A DOG.

I know a lovely story about a dog, and I must relieve my mind by telling it. He lived in London and his name was Charley, and he was the most all-around adorable setter you ever saw. He was in the habit of toddling around with his master every place. Now, his master was rather a gay old bird, and Charley was well known at the race tracks, the club-houses, and the numerous places where his master's hansom was seen driving up. One day Charley and his master went to the races. When they got to the gate there was a great crowd and the master entered, thinking Charley was following him, for the hansom had been sent home, as the gentleman was going back to town with friends. Charley waited outside the gate for a long, long time; the races were over, the people went home, and

—Why do I drink Tannhäuser beer? Because it is the best in the market.

nobody was left but a few bobbles and three or four hansom.

A DOG'S WAY OF "GETTING THERE."

They tried to make up to Charley, but he refused; he walked along and looked at every hansom, selected the best, jumped in, seated himself, and refused to get out. All the persuasion in the world had no effect on him. At last the driver, out of curiosity, took hold of him by the collar and looked at it. On it was his master's name and club address. Being a clever chap, he jumped up on the box, drove to town to the club, and stopped. Charley made one leap from the hansom to the club steps, where he was let in by the doorkeeper, who knew him well. The hansom man was promptly paid his fare, and Charley, once more at home, was greeted joyfully by his master, who had just missed him, and cheered enthusiastically by the club for doing what any well-bred man would do under the circumstances. To-day Charley is a resident of New York. That blissful dog, who rejoices, by the by, in the most lovely white shirt front you ever saw, came to pay me and my Chum a visit, and I can assure you that if he had expressed the slightest desire to eat either of us he might have done it. As it was, he had tea to drink, cakes to eat, and three rapturously pretty women—I am not including myself in this party—to adore him. This is a true story.

A "SECOND-HAND" LADY.

Did you ever send for a second-hand lady to come to you? I don't mean that she was a second-hand lady exactly, but a lady who dealt in second-hand clothes. Well, she sent me a card, and underneath her name, strongly suggestive of Judea, was written and underlined "From Paris." And that fetched me. I sent for her. She arrived before I was up, and while she was waiting I grew so economical I only took one lump of sugar in my coffee. Then when she came in and saw the huge pile of clothes, most of them things that I ought to be wearing, awaiting her, and the proud air on my face, she looked at me and said, rather contemptuously, that she didn't think much of them. I never saw anybody who had such a snifty way in my life. A Felix coat she tossed by with scorn, an evening gown that was as good as new she looked at with indifference, while other belongings she lumped with an air of derision. Then she said that she would give me \$2.50 for the whole lot, and

I TOLD HER TO GO HOME.

She said a great many ladies, real ladies, were willing to sell as many clothes as that for the price of a pair of gloves, and I told her I didn't need a pair of gloves. Then I risked my reputation as a real lady, and, standing up in the majesty of an uncurled bang, a crimson Japanese dressing-gown, a pair of white Turkish slippers, and a heart on my neck marked "To a good girl," I told that old woman to go, and if she didn't go I would get a District Messenger boy to put her out. She went and I sat down and cried; and I said to myself, "Bah, you are the most consummate idiot in the world. What do you want doing with second-hand people? Do as you have always done, give your things away to first-hand people, and have the pleasure of hearing somebody saying thank you for them. The only thing I can say in extenuation of you, Bab, is that it is your first, and, please gracious,

it will be your only experience with ladies who buy duds."

DESTINIES TOLD IN WOMEN'S NAMES.

Some women were talking the other night about the influence of names, and they claimed that when you named a child, especially a girl child, you simply made it for life; that a blonde baby christened "Julia" would turn dark and grow tall and dignified-looking and couldn't help it. That Florence was as certain to be blonde and to have an inclination to play dreamy music as Charlotte was to be an energetic housekeeper; that Fanny couldn't help being frivolous and flirty, and that Katherine, with all her pretty diminutives, always made people fall in love with her, especially men people; that Maud and Cora would go to the "demonition bow-wow" without any volition on their part, and that Ida and Blanche were pretty certain to get there in time. That Mabel was apt to be a little frigid, and Margaret had a weakness for being blonde both in appearance and temper. That Emily had a good strong will of her own and was apt to have gray eyes, and that Evelyn, well, there seemed to be a general feeling that Evelyn was inclined to be a bit of a liar. Everybody's mother seemed to be named Mary, and every woman at some time or another seemed to have a friend, who was very loyal, named either Frances, Edith, or Helen. That Gladys was a pretty name for a girl as long as she was just a girl, but that it lacked dignity when she became a woman. That Louise had thin lips, was apt to be very decided in her views, and that Josephine was wheedling. All the diminutives of Mary were approved of and Dorothy was given a high place of honor as being aristocratic. Something was said about Barbara, and one woman, without much sense, said she thought it was like a knife that cut, but another one, with a great deal of sense, said that a knife was as apt to defend you as to cut you. This is what three women said about women's names.

MEN AS SCANDAL-MONGERS.

Who does the most gossiping in this world, men or women? Well, there, I haven't used the right word. Gossip, pure and simple, is harmless, and really means chatting about gowns and belongings, people and things, in a kindly if a frivolous way. But who talks the most scandal? Men, my dear men. It's my private opinion that if any wicked scandal were followed up to the place from which it emanated, any wicked, malicious rumor, it would be found that a man was at the bottom of it—a man who was disliked by the woman against whom he talked. Women say nasty, tantalizing, abominable little things, say as small dogs snap at you and think they are doing no end of harm, but men—well, men don't hesitate to tell great big taradiddles that are like the bites of bull-dogs, go in deep and leave a scar.

A WOMAN'S MOTTO FOR MEN.

Most of us hear unpleasant things of ourselves; our friends are courteous enough always to let us know of the unkind word, and most of us, being what the world calls supersensitive, shed bitter tears, tears that hurt the heart as well as the eyes, over the yelping of mongrel dogs, and then we get up and realize that it would be a great deal wiser if we could be great enough to scorn these things. But you see we can't; we are women, and the unkind word hurts

much more many times than does the unkind deed. In that wise book, the Talmud, there is one sentence that I wish men would have written, framed, and hung on their walls. It is this: "Man, beware of making a woman shed tears; for every tear she sheds God counts up against you."

THE SEASON TO BE RICH.

But, there, what's the use of thinking of these unpleasant things? They do exist, but so do toads and bats and no end of ugly things; while the shops are full of beautiful vanities, while the Christmas feeling is in the air, while the sun is shining, and there are lots of pretty women on the street, there is no earthly use in bothering about cads, who call themselves men, and women who are only women as far as their sex is concerned and who are toads at heart. This is the only time of year when I envy the Rothschilds. Just fancy being able to buy all the Christmas gifts you want! Just fancy being able to give every human being that you know or don't know, that you like or don't like, something for Christmas Day! For my own part I would be willing to be bankrupt for the rest of the year. However, there are a lot of things that you and I can give whether there is gold in the purse to buy them or not.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS WITHOUT MONEY.

There are some things that money will not buy.

One of them is a Christmas greeting with a kiss of love to make it sweeter.

One of them is a deal of affection and consideration.

One of them is a memory of somebody afar off—a memory said either in a prayer or thought out when the Christmas chimes are ringing.

One of them is a new belief in humanity—the belief that the world is, after all, not as black as it is painted, and that love and hope may go hand in hand and joy will be the result.

One of them is a putting down of all the hard, unkind thoughts—a blotting out of the disagreeables, and an intention to see only the beautiful things.

One of them, and this is the best of all, is to resolve when you sing your Christmas hymn to be good and kind and loving to all the little babies in this world—to all the little people, and then in that great future you will find that as "ye have done it unto the least of these ye have done it unto Me."

Xmas Holiday Rates on the B. & O.

The B. & O. R. R. Co. will this year follow its annual custom of selling excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates on all of its lines during the Christmas holidays. The sale of excursion tickets will begin at all B. & O. stations east of the Ohio River December 24, and will continue until January 1, inclusive. All tickets will be good for return passage until January 5, 1891, inclusive.

Electric Belt Free.

To introduce it and obtain agents the undersigned firm will give away a few of their \$5.00 German Electric Belts invented by Prof. Van der Weyde, Free, of the New York Electrical Society, (U. S. Pat. 257,647), a positive cure for Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Loss of Power, etc. Address Electric Agency, P. O. Box 178, Brooklyn, N. Y. Write to them to-day.

—Willis Peyton's Inheritance, a realistic Washington story, is for sale at all newsdealers, and the trade can be supplied at the Washington News Company.

INVEST YOUR MONEY

LARGE OR SMALL SUMS, FROM

\$5 up to \$1,000,

THROUGH THE

SOUTHERN

LAND EXCHANGE.

From six (6) per cent. up to ten (10) per cent. interest guaranteed on all regular investments.

From 10 per cent. up to 20 per cent. guaranteed on all stock and land investments.

Investments may be withdrawn at any time upon thirty days' notice, with interest up to date of withdrawal.

The Southern Land Exchange

The object of the Southern Land Exchange is two-fold. FIRST, to afford individuals of all classes, rich and poor alike, to safely invest money in large or small sums, ranging from \$5 up to \$5,000, either by joining the Exchange and becoming a member thereof, or, SECOND, by investing through the EXCHANGE (as through an agent) in one of the COMPANIES, ASSOCIATIONS, or SYNDICATES represented by the Exchange, the purchaser or investor in every instance being guaranteed by the EXCHANGE.

IN THE FORMER CASE any one may become a member of the EXCHANGE by subscribing and paying for not less than One or more than One Thousand INVESTMENT TICKETS at the uniform rate of \$5 per ticket. These tickets are redeemable by the EXCHANGE every three months, with a guaranteed interest of twelve (12) per cent. Parties holding tickets longer than three months become regular stockholders in the EXCHANGE, and as such are entitled to a *pro rata* interest in all profits arising from outside and inside investments made by the EXCHANGE. Regular stockholders receive dividends quarterly and may withdraw at any time upon thirty (30) days' notice, and will receive, in addition to the amount invested, all dividends due them up to date of withdrawal.

IN CLASS B, where investments are made through the EXCHANGE in any one of the COMPANIES, ASSOCIATIONS, or SYNDICATES represented therein, the following rates of interest are guaranteed to investors:

Six (6) per cent. to ten (10) per cent. guaranteed interest on all regular investments.

Ten (10) per cent. to twenty (20) per cent. guaranteed interest on all stock and land investments.

In every case the investor has the right to withdraw investment, with interest up to day of withdrawal, upon thirty days' notice.

SEND FOR PROSPECTUS.

Passadena City, Bedford City, Lynchburg, Basic City, Buena Vista, Norfolk, Roanoke, Baltimore City, Glasgow.

SOUTHERN LAND EXCHANGE, Atlantic Building, 928 and 930 F St., Offices 41 and 46, Washington, D. C.

Robinson, Clarke & Co., GENERAL MANAGERS.

Facilities for placing stock unequalled. Working forces the largest and most experienced.